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The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VI.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1877.

NUMBER 41.

POETRY.

THE USE OF TEARS.

Be not thy tears too hardly chid,
Rejoice not at the rising sigh.
Who, if he might, would always bid
The breast be still, the cheek be dry?

How little, of ourselves, we know
Before a grief the heart has felt!
The lessons that we learn of woe
May brace the mind, as well as melt.

The energies too stern for mirth,
The reach of thought, the strength of will,
Mid cloud and tempest have their birth,
Through blight and blast their course fulfill.

Love's perfect triumph never crowned
The hope uncheckered by a pang;
The gauntlet wreath with thorns are bound,
And Sappho wept before she sang.

Tears at each sweet emotion flow;
They wait on Pity's gentle claim,
Upon Ambition's fervid glow,
On Pity's scarping flame.

'Tis only when it mourns and fears
The loaded spirit feels forgiven;
And through the mist of falling tears
We catch the clearest glimpse of Heaven.

STORY TELLER.

THAT TEN DOLLARS.

It was odd, very odd; reckon it up
this way or that way, or in whatever
way I might, the result was just the
same—I had ten dollars more than I
could account for. I went over the
whole quarter's receipts again, to see
if something had not been omitted;
but everything was quite right. "Ha!
what's this? It looks like a scratching
out, and yet it can't be, for I never
used a penknife." So I held the leaf
up close to the light and scanned it
closely, and then, turning it over, scru
tinized it again. "It certainly does
look like an erasure; but no, 'tis only
a little roughness on the surface of
the paper." I was completely puzzled.
It was quite possible for me to have
too little; but to have ten dollars too
much—I could not understand that at
all. "Well," I said to myself, "it's bet
ter at any rate, than having ten dollars
too little." Still, the idea of there be
ing a mistake somewhere made me
feel very uncomfortable.

I had been busy preparing my ac
counts in order to present them to my
employers in the morning, for the mor
row was a quarter day, and I knew
that in nothing could a clerk offend so
much as by being wrong in his balance.
So I thought a little, and then deter
mined to consult Jackson, our manag
ing clerk. I was young at the time—
not more than twenty; and, having
been in the establishment only a few
months, I knew but little of his char
acter. He was exceedingly attentive
to business; but there were some
vague floating rumors going the round
of the place, which accredited him
with anything but a steady life. But
he had always been very civil, and even
kind to me; an so, in my dilemma, I
sought his advice. He went over my
accounts with me, but could detect
nothing wrong.

"Well, Watson," he said "you are on
the right side now, and if you take my
advice, you will keep there. Just pocket
the money and say nothing about it."

Seeing that I demurred, he contin
ued:
"Of course you can do as you please;
but I know this much, if you were that
ten dollars short, you would have to
make it up in quick time.

I was again about to make my ob
jections to this mode of procedure,
when I was cut short by a salesman,
who came to say that Mr. Jackson was
wanted in the sales-room. As he strode
away, Jackson turned round and
said,—

"I'll see you about it again, Watson;
in the meantime, you need not men
tion it to any one."

I saw no more of him till my labors
were done for the day, and I was
reaching my hat down from its peg
when he tapped me over the shoulder.

"One word, Watson, before you go;
if ever it should be found out where
the mistake lies, I'll make it all right
for you. Good night."

That night the ten dollars were ever
before me. The last thing I remember
before falling asleep, was thinking of
the ten dollars; I slept and dreamed
of ten dollars. In the morning whilst
at breakfast, I laid the whole affair be

fore my mother, and asked her coun
sel.

"Give up the money, of course."
"But you see, mother, I am afraid it
would offend Jackson, he seems so
much to wish me to hush it up."
"Never mind Jackson," do what is
right, and I am sure it will be better
for you in the end. Tell Mr. Elliot"
—the head partner—"how it is, and I
am certain he won't be angry."

I ate the remainder of my meal in
silence; for, whilst I did not wish
to make an enemy of Jackson, who could,
if he pleased, make my situation very
unpleasant, I had strong compunctions
about keeping the money. Breakfast
was over, and, as I was leaving home,
my mother took hold of my hand and
said,—

"Promise me, Henry, before you go,
that you will give up the money."

I hesitated.

"Surely, Henry, you would not
steal?"

"Steal? Never! And I promised at
once."

Jackson found no time to speak to
me that morning, being engaged with
Mr. Elliot; but when, in turn, I en
tered the private office, I saw him cast
an enquiring glance towards me.

"This seems all right, Watson," said
Mr. Elliot, after looking over my ac
count. "Have you anything else?"

"Yes, sir; I have still ten dollars, of
which I am unable to give any ac
count."

"Strange! Are you sure you have
missed nothing?"

"Quite, sir; I have been over every
thing several times, and last night Mr.
Jackson was kind enough to assist me."

"It's strange; but you can put the
money back into your safe. I dare say
it will be found out before the next
quarter is up, and by and by Watson
I intend to raise your salary. Hallow
ay is going to leave, and I wish you
to take his place."

I thanked him, and heartily, too; for
a hundred dollars a year was no small
income at our house.

"Let me see. I think, Jackson, he
had better begin tomorrow."

"Yes, sir; it will be most conven
ient."

"You hear, Watson. I believe there
is nothing more. Good morning."

There was joy in our house that
night, and on the morrow I went forth
with a light heart to take possession
of Holloway's stool.

And now, dear reader, just take a
jump over the next three years. Jack
son was still in his place; but I had
risen step by step, until I occupied a
post inferior to that only held by him
self. The mystery attached to my ten
dollars had never been unraveled, and
they still reposed peacefully in my
safe. Jackson and I got on very well
together; but there was one thing
which I could not understand. For a
few nights before quarter day, Jack
son always, under some pretence or
other, took the books home with him;
but as I did not consider it my place
to interfere, I said nothing.

It was the quarter day at the end of
the three years of which I have spoken,
and I was assisting Mr. Elliot in ex
amining the account of one of the ju
nior clerks, whose ledger exhibited a
glaring deficiency of one hundred and
fifty dollars. The youth was not the
brightest in the world, and for a time
he seemed stunned. But he was sure
it must be some mistake of mine; his
cash was all right three days ago; and
he took the book to see for himself.

The result was the same—deficit, one
hundred and fifty dollars.
Again he went over it, and I could
see the big drops of sweat roll down
his face as he again came to the same
horrible conclusion—deficit, one hun
dred and fifty dollars. A third time he
 essayed to reconcile the difference, but
suddenly stopping short, he turned to
Mr. Elliot and cried:

"These are not my figures, sir."

"Then whose are they?"

"I don't know, sir. They are not
mine; look, sir, something has been
scratched out."

"Umph! So there has. Has the
ledger ever been out of your care?"

"No, sir—that is, yes—twice."

"When?"

"Last night and the night before."

"Who had it?"

"Mr. Jackson."

"Then call Mr. Jackson up here."

He came.

"Mr. Jackson," said Mr. Elliot,
"there's an error in Brown's account;
something appears to have been scratch
ed out; and as I understand you have
had his ledger the last two nights, I
thought perhaps you could explain it."

Jackson turned deadly pale, and,
bending down to hide the ghastly hue
of his countenance, he pretended to
examine the figures.

Yes; there had been an erasure, but
he could explain it. He had a private
memorandum in his desk; he would
fetch it.

Ten minutes went by, but Jackson
did not return.

"Watson," said Elliot, "will you go
and say that I will be pleased if Mr.
Jackson will come here immediately?"

I went, but could not find him.

"Osborn," I asked of a porter, "have
you seen Mr. Jackson?"

"Yes, sir; he went out about ten
minutes ago."

"Went out?"

"Yes, sir; he came down stairs look
ing very white, and, taking his hat, he
said he felt rather ill, and would
get a little air."

I went back and told Mr. Elliot.

"Oh!" all he uttered, and then turn
ing on his heel he motioned for us to
follow. He first went to Osborn, who
repeated his story again; and then he
crossed to Jackson's desk, which was
locked. A smith was sent for, and the
lock forced.

"Mr. Watson," said Mr. Elliot, tak
ing out Jackson's books,—"will you
come with me to my private room? I
shall want you for a few minutes."

That few minutes expanded into
hours; and the discovery of embezzle
ments by Jackson to the extent of
some thousand dollars, was the result
of our labor. These frauds extended
over several years; and, by a curious
coincidence, the very first of them was
connected with my ten dollars—the
last, of course, with Brown's hundred
and fifty. Need I say that Jackson
was never heard of again?

That night I walked home as the
managing clerk of the firm of Elliot
& Co; and never since have I forgot
ten the lesson taught me by my ten
dollars.

PROP. TURNER'S REPLY TO THE WORCESTER LETTER.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 3, '77.

To the Members of the Mass. Christ
ian Union, of Worcester.

MY DEAR FRIENDS:—I avail myself
of a few leisure moments, this morn
ing, to write as short a reply to your
letter as I can. I assure you that I
have always had, and am still having,
a high opinion of you all, though I am
sorry to find that your misunder
standings as to the object of my work
are so great as to strike me with
amazement. I had no inclination what
ever to disturb the prosperity of your
society, which has always had my best
wishes. Never shall I forget the many
pleasant Sabbaths which I spent with
you in Worcester.

I turned an Episcopalian, not only
because I could not help being con
vinced that the Episcopal church, in
its form and regular liturgy is better
adapted to the spiritual and religious
wants of the deaf-mutes, but also on
account of the excellence and simpli
city with which the Book of Common
Prayer is arranged. I can assert with
out any mistake, that the more the
deaf-mute reads the book, with atten
tion, the better he knows God and
his attributes, and the longer the
book enables him to retain his mem
ory. As talking enables the hearing
person to retain his memory, so read
ing prevents the deaf-mute from los
ing his. I know it by personal expe
rience. The deaf-mute can find it
easy to read the book if he under
stands how to use it thoroughly. I
have met with several deaf-mutes, and
found that they had forgotten the ab
stract words which they had learned
at school.

You speak of my attempts to estab
lish Episcopal Church Missions in
various parts in the New England

States. I only wished to establish
such missions, to hold services occa
sionally, but did not intend to hold
Episcopal services in any other church
besides the Episcopal church. I re
gret to find myself so badly misunder
stood. If I had been acquainted with
all the deaf-mutes in New England, I
would have either written or notified
them about a month beforehand.

Look at my reason. I was exactly
like a wise merchant who goes to a
strange place, and rents a store if he
likes the place before he decides to
remove his family. I did not know
most of the deaf-mutes in New Eng
land, so I decided to make an experi
ment by going merely to get acquaint
ed with the clergy and deaf-mutes,
first, before establishing missions.

Look at the Belfast Society. I went
with my friend Mr. Alden, of Camden,
and communicated the object of my
mission to Mr. Augustus Brown, as I
had done to others. He received me
into his family with the hospitality of
a kind citizen. He told me that he
was always glad to welcome the deaf
mute preachers to his home. I con
ducted services in Mr. Brown's house
and also in Mr. Staples'. Please ask
Messrs. Brown and Staples if I con
ducted the Episcopal services in their
houses. I must hold Episcopal ser
vices in Episcopal churches, but I am
at liberty to dispense with the Book
of Common Prayer in every other
church, and often do so.

Your good neighbor, Rev. Dr. Hun
tington, is your friend, and he says he
would be happy to have an occasional
service conducted in his church for
your benefit free of charge.

I intended to give my collections
from the church to your society every
time when I officiated there. I did
not desire to trouble you in any way,
but I was bound to obey the Bishop
of the New England States.

I am much surprised at your having
no confidence in me. I would, most
cheerfully, have called to see you all,
but my time was too limited, having
only twenty minutes to call on Mrs. D.
B. Howe, who lives near the depot.

After leaving her, I reached the depot
just in time to jump aboard the Nor
wich train. I was much occupied in
my mission.

You must understand that I only
intended to establish missions, with
a view to conducting services. I felt
it necessary to personally examine be
fore establishing missions.

I cannot help feeling sorry that you
did wrong in saying, that it seemed
I felt a desire for personal advancement,
rather than the promotion of the spir
itual welfare of the deaf-mute socie
ties.

I must move from point to point,
talking to deaf-mutes about God, as
sisting them in any way, telling them
facts about deaf-mutes, finding un
educated deaf-mutes for Mr. Stone, and
having prayers with the educated.
This is my occupation.

Rev. W. W. Turner, of Hartford,
has told me, "Tell your meetings that
you have my deepest approbation of
the evangelistic work which you are
doing." Some other eminent citizens
have told me the same.

You must understand that I intend
to officiate week-day nights and Sun
days, after I have carried my design
into effect.

I pray God to bless you and your
society with happiness and prosperity.

I know that you have misunderstood
me and have been misled, on which
ground I will excuse you all.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

THE HIDDEN HAND, OR QUIET DO ING.

BY MRS. E. M. GRAY, M. D.

Strange mystery to us in that quick
communication of spirit with spirit,
without any perceptible medium, which
we have all experienced at some mo
ment of our lives. How is it, we ask
ourselves, that before a word is spok
en or a look given, we understood, we
felt, aye, felt is the word, as if it had
been the thrill of an electric current
from the silent and invisible air?

Words are not always necessary to
express what we know and feel. There
is a language in silence; some can
read the hidden depths, to some the

unspoken language is easily read.

Mrs. Jerome was the star of her fa
ther's declining days, the flower of his
life, while her devoted husband said:
"this bond becomes doubly dear, my
Emma, from the thought that it is not
for this life only; may we so live, and
so love, that death shall be to us but
the removal to a more blessed home,
where our spirits shall mingle in a hol
ier and a closer union. Our spirits,
even here, shall make but one com
plete, perfect spirit, of which you shall
furnish all which is pure and graceful
and tender, and I—what shall I give
you dearest?"

For a moment Emma hesitated, then
she said: "You shall give me strength
to stand upright, courage to be true,
strength and courage to walk ever in
the straight path of duty." "So will
I ever," my beloved wife, with Heaven's
help." "Blessed is the bride that the
sun shines on!" is an old proverb.

There was one thing that Rev. Je
rome never lost sight of—the work
which God had assigned to him. Those
who had been committed to his charge
were bound to him by no human ties;
they were not his kindred. To bind
his people to him was, then, his first
desire, and for this he availed himself
of every opportunity of evincing that
kindly interest in them which might
attract to him their affection, the
strongest of all bonds. His early ad
vantages had been good. Good early
culture, and habitual association with
refined persons, are undoubtedly es
sential to give purity of speech, and
the highest tone of refinement to con
versation.

There are many persons who have
diligently perfected themselves in a
knowledge of the laws of grammar,
and become familiar with the style of
chaste writers, and, yet, they cannot
utter a phrase without betraying the
barbarism of a rude origin. Refine
ment always shows itself. One may
as well pull up a Southern shrub and
transplant it in Greenland soil, and ex
pect it to live and thrive, as to expect
a cultivated mind to enjoy rudeness
and impoliteness.

Here, at this point, allow the writer
to allude to the impolite habit of ask
ing a comparative stranger questions.
The ignorant, rude, and unlearned,
seem to imagine, by their conduct, that
it is their prerogative—their right to ask
all the questions concerning the in
dividual addressed; acting much like a
force-pump to drain them. Are such
aware how obnoxious they are to the
person being questioned? Could they
read human nature, they would detect
in the very looks of the individual, a
look of contempt, disdain, at their un
warrantable impudence, growing out
of ignorance, and the ordinary rules of
politeness. The inquisitive one gen
erally leaves off about as wise as he
commenced. One would suppose that
they would leave off wiser, but no!
their ruling passions are so strong,
so deep-rooted, that even the cold re
buffs and disdainful looks of contempt
does not deter them. On, on they go
till some one gives them distinctly to
understand, it is none of their business;
then they have just enough brains to
get offended. Had they finer natures
and clearer brains, they never would
have placed themselves, or others, in
such a plight.

Mrs. Jerome was wielding a good
influence among the young ladies of
her husband's parish, by her unobtru
sive style of dress. Is it not true that
our unmarried young ladies are entirely
over-dressed? They are allowed to
wear such suits as are never worn by
modest maidens in Europe, and are
hardly seen in public upon the most
matronly persons.

Apart from the obvious advantage
on the score of economy of adapting
the dress to the occasion, there are
certain moral effects of higher impor
tance, which might be expected from
a national reform in this particular.
Over-dress leads to false expectations,
and confirms a deceitful vanity, which
prompts to pretense of wealth, and all
the iniquitous means by which it may
be supported. It has more to do than
any other single cause with the fall of
women, the bankruptcy of husbands,
and the ruin of families. The excess
of dress is certainly the cause of much
of the characteristic vice of the day;

and with a general adoption of a more
modest attire, there would be less
temptation to that part at least of the
prevalent ill-doing, for which women
are responsible.

Great mistakes are being made con
tinually as regards the appropriate
sphere of woman, of young ladies. A
mind and body unemployed, are, in
deed the "devil's workshop."

The great mass of society look with
envy upon the lady whose wealth en
ables her to ride in her carriage with
a servant mounted before, and one be
hind, to sustain her indolent dignity,
and express her helpless imbecility by
idleness. Could they experience her
sleepless nights, her irritable feelings,
her shattered and unstrung nerves,
which embitter every moment of her
existence, they would not exchange
their condition of toil, followed by
sweet refreshing slumbers, their ro
bust health and all its exquisite en
joyments, for all her wealth and all the
misery which it has engendered. More
than half of mankind are dying for
want of something better to do; for
the want of a laudable pursuit or oc
cupation.

All those who have experienced the
nervous restlessness, depression of
spirits, and painful ennui, produced
by the confinement incident to a rainy
day, will know very well how to ap
preciate the condition and feelings of
those who have no occupation. How
many instances, especially among fe
males, does society present, of noble
energies and powers of mind and body
which have been wasted upon trivial
occupations, or frittered away upon the
most unworthy objects; in adorning
their persons, in discussing fashions,
in village gossip, and in traducing
character. When it is remembered
that thousands of females are denied
by fashionable opinion, an opportunity
to exercise their faculties, and to ex
pand all their energies in the various
professions and useful avocations of
life, will it be thought strange, that
we have a large class of "busy bodies"

who, since they have no employment
make it their sole business to distrib
ute "the news?" So they are retailers
of gossip, and also of all village scan
dal, such as this: "There is our min
ister's wife! such extravagance! would
you believe it, she's got a new silk dress;
such extravagance for a minister's wife.
I guess she is not better than she
ought to be!" (And who is we ask?)
Then there is our deacon's daughter. I
should think she would be ashamed of
herself! Who ever heard of such con
duct in a deacon's daughter? Would
you believe it! She had a beau last
Saturday night, and I saw the lights
burning until after twelve o'clock, and
I tell you she ain't no better than she
ought to be!" Now, no one can find fault
with the trifling gossip of that unfor
tunate class of society, who have no
other employment. They are much
like a steam engine with the safety
valve chinked down; they must do
something or burst. No such trouble
had Mrs. Jerome. She was active in
whatever her hands found to do, and
had not time to gossip; neither do the
cultivated or refined find time, or have
they any desire for such occupations.

FIRST THINGS.

Envelopes were first used in 1839.

The first steel pen was made in

1839.

The first air pump was made in

1650.

Anesthesia was first discovered in

1844.

The first balloon ascent was made in

1783.

The first lucifer match was made in

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for, those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE NOTES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 3, 1877.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The College opened on the 20th ult., with nearly the same number of students as last year, there being no room for more. President Gallaudet received a great many applications for admission, but was obliged to cull a few out of many, giving the preference to those applicants that exhibited the best use of the English language. The result was that the majority of the new students are semi-mutes, competent to go through the whole course.

For the first time in many years, no new student has been able to gain admission into the Freshman class, the conditions of the college growing harder and harder every year.

A great revolution has been effected in the curriculum of the college, as a list of the new text books will show. In the Sophomore class, Loomis' Trigonometry has been substituted for Olney's, and the study of Modern, Ancient and Medieval History and that of the Conic sections in Geometry is confined to the Freshman class. In this class Hunter's Geometry takes the place of that of Loomis'.

A funny incident occurred in connection with Hunter's Geometries, which I will relate for the edification of the readers of the JOURNAL. President Gallaudet sent an order by telegraph to Harper & Bros., for seven Hunter's Geometries. After his patience had been put to a severe test, by the delay of the books, he received a letter from the publishers, with an inquiry for the name of the "seven hundred Geometries," which he had ordered. The error was quickly understood and the mistake of the telegraph clerk soon rectified.

The new building, contrary to all expectations, is not yet completed, but we expect to be able to move into our new quarters next December. The teachers have already chosen their rooms, and it is now the seniors' turn; the juniors' turn will come next, and that of the Sophomores next, and so on.

The Kendall Base Ball Club has been reorganized and is in good condition now, with twenty names on its roll. The first nine has been playing the Potomacs for practice. There are no very good players among the new students; so the first nine is composed almost entirely of old members. At its last meeting, the club voted to make a present of a pair of base ball shoes to our efficient catcher, Robert King, for his excellent services to the club.

The Reading Club has also been reorganized, but has fewer members this year than usual.

The "S. S." has held its annual meeting and, with but two exceptions, all the new students have been successfully initiated into the mysteries of the society.

STUDENT.

DEAF-MUTES SHOULD LIBERALLY PATRONIZE THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—The JOURNAL being specially devoted to the interest of the deaf-mutes, I think it should find lively encouragement from that class of humanity. As far, however, as my experience goes, it seems to get but very limited patronage from that direction.

There are many deaf-mutes who read the paper (though at no cost to themselves), and seem to be pleased with its contents; they prefer to borrow it from their friends, rather than undergo the trifling outlay of \$1.50 per year, or three cents per week, and thus possess a paper that advocates interests that mostly concern their welfare.

I think it no more than right and proper that deaf-mutes should give preference to the organ of their class, and that they should rather forego other and less useful expenditures.

Undoubtedly, if the matter is brought home to them, they may see the necessity as well as the benefit of possessing a paper, out of which they can not only gather the current news, but also such as is vital to them, in their situation.

It seems that in States outside of New York, deaf-mutes take far more interest in journalism, relating and discussing deaf-mute affairs, for my friend, Mr. Souweine, of Cincinnati, herewith sends in nine subscribers, and I, five more.

If our class of people would exert themselves, they could by canvassing for the JOURNAL, raise its standard and further the cause of deaf-mutes.

Deaf-mutes ought to get subscribers not only among their own class, but also among speaking and hearing people, and thus enlist all for the furtherance of the cause.

Let me hope, that by these lines I may have stirred up their ambition, and thereby have helped them to gain useful and interesting information.

T. A. F.

New York Oct. 2, 1877.

GOING TO SUSTAIN JOB TURNER.

BELFAST, ME., Oct. 8, 1877.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Last Saturday night the Belfast Society of Deaf-mutes voted to condemn the articles which appeared in the JOURNAL and made attacks on Job Turner, thus making him an object of persecution, and that the society shall extend him, or any other preacher of any denomination, a cordial invitation to preach before the society at appointed times.

N. E. PENDLETON, Secy.

A WORCESTER LETTER.

WORCESTER, MASS., Oct. 6, 1877.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Wednesday morning, the 26th ult., Mr. John Trask, of Deerfield, Mass., and Miss Adelle V. Joslin, of this city, went to Nashua, New Hampshire, to make a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Wright, both mutes, and stopped with them till Friday when they came to this city. They enjoyed their visit there very much. Mr. Trask went home Saturday, the 29th ult.

Mr. George A. Holmes, president of our society, came to this city from Boston, Saturday night, the 29th ult., and preached to the mutes on Sunday morning. His sermon was again interesting, but he was obliged to discontinue his subject, "Only Believe," on account of limited time. But, he will again continue it the next time he comes here to preach. After service, a Bible class was held, and we read the fifteenth chapter of Genesis. In the evening, we had an interesting prayer-meeting.

On Sunday afternoon Mr. Holmes made arrangements for going to Millbury, a few miles from this city, with Mrs. D. B. Howe and Miss Alice Houghton, to see Mrs. Nellie Sumner, a speaking lady, of that town. He went over to Kendrick's livery stable after a horse, but the proprietor told him that he was sorry that all his best horses were gone, but he had one in that was slow, which Mr. Holmes took. When he was ready, he helped the ladies into a nice carriage and started. He found the horse rather slow. He urged him but he would go no faster; so he was obliged to use his whip on him several times. It was a success, and he told the ladies he thought the horse was a splendid trotter. He thought he managed the horse well. The ladies were very much amused. They reached Mrs. Sumner's about three o'clock. Mrs. Sumner was very glad to see Mr. Holmes. She had not seen him in six years. She entertained them with great hospitality. She did all she could to please them. She invited them to take tea and they accepted the invitation. While they were eating, Rev. Mr. Green and family, of this city came. She introduced them to Rev. Mr. Green and his family who were pleased to meet them. She told Mr. Green that Miss Houghton could talk plainly, and could read from the lips of those who conversed with her quite well. Mrs. Sumner said something to her, and Miss H. in an audible voice told her what she said. Mr. Green heard her talk, and understood her easily. Mrs. S. told him that Miss H. could not hear anything but could talk. Mrs. S. asked Mrs. Howe if she would repeat the Lord's Prayer in the sign language for Rev. Mr. Green, and she complied with the request. It was a solemn scene. How beautiful the words. I love to repeat them every day. Mrs. Howe told Rev. Mr. Green that there was a deaf-mute meeting every Sunday in this city, and that she would be happy to have him come and see the mutes in their hall. He said he would like to do so. As it was time for Mr. Holmes and the ladies to go home they bid Mrs. Sumner and her folks "Good bye." They reached home all right. Mr. D. B. Howe asked Mr. Holmes how he got along with that horse. Mr. Holmes said he got along with him splendidly, and that he could trot a mile in 2:40.

I have a few words to say about Mrs. Sumner. She is a true and warm friend of the mutes and knows how to sympathize with them. She always tries to do all she can to please them, and she thinks everything of them. I am happy to say that she takes two deaf-mute papers, "The Deaf-Mutes' JOURNAL," and "The Deaf-Mute Advocate," which she likes very much. May God bless her with success, happiness and health.

Sometime ago, I saw in the "Deaf-Mutes' JOURNAL," that Mr. Gorham D. Abbott, a deaf-mute, of Connecticut, lost his dear father, who has written quite a number of books. He was considered an excellent historian. I have read several of his works, and they are very interesting. Young Abbott was with me at the National Deaf-mute College, for a year or so. I sympathize very much with him, because he has lost his kind father.

Mr. David H. Carroll, a semi-mute, of Ohio, was always a faithful friend to me when I was with him at College. I was pleased to hear that he had obtained a good situation as teacher in the Minnesota Institution for Deaf-mutes. He has a good wife.

Mr. Geo. A. Holmes, the president of the mute society in this city, and Mr. David White the society's collector, came here from Boston Wednesday night, the 3d inst., on business. The next morning, Mr. Holmes went back to Boston.

Mrs. E. W. Denny's mother went to Leominster the 1st inst., to stay for about two weeks. She will then come to this city to stay with Mrs. Denny all winter. How pleasant that will be for Mrs. Denny.

We are having beautiful, cool weather. Last Thursday night, we had a heavy, but welcome rain. It had not rained before for several weeks. We needed the rain very much, and thanked God for sending it.

The Salem, Mass., Deaf-mute society is getting along splendidly. I hope it will continue to prosper. Those who are jealous of it, should not try to mar its enjoyments nor its usefulness.

As I am a native of Maine, I feel proud of the Belfast, Me., Deaf-mute society, which was started a short time ago. I sincerely hope that society will flourish. May it be blessed with success and happiness.

DANIEL W. CARY.

A VOICE FROM THE WEST.

CLARENDON HILLS, ILL., Oct. 1, 1877.

MR. EDITOR:—The JOURNAL of the 27th ult., comes laden with news and items of interest to deaf-mutes, and I may add that it is as interesting for what it omits to publish as for what appears in its columns.

My attention was specially attracted by the letters of Geo. A. Holmes, and "A. E. A.," in regard to Prof. Job Turner's missionary work. It will be seen that the two letters present complaints of quite a different nature. "A. E. A." puts in a gentle insinuation that the philanthropic professor should have given the mutes a better chance to hear him preach, while, on the other hand, Mr. Holmes, representing the Boston Deaf-mute Society, rises to object to the further prosecution of the work in Boston in the manner it has been done. "A. E. A.'s" complaints seem quite reasonable enough, and the professor will doubtless take the hint and govern himself accordingly.

The position taken in Mr. Holmes' letter suggests a few things which I would be pleased to see discussed in the columns of your paper.

In this country we find established a number of church missions to deaf-mutes beginning with St. Ann's Church in New York city, and extending thenceforth to the principal cities in the Union. There are some that have a fixed place of worship, while the ministers and lay readers of the others itinerate. During the last few years the number of these missions has increased at an astonishing rate. It seemed evident that this movement in the cause of Christ would do a great deal of good toward the spiritual elevation of the deaf-mutes. It is a curious fact that all these licensed ministers are Episcopalians. It is another equally curious fact, that no one belonging to the other denominations has seen fit to follow their example. All these missions as may be seen from official statements, derive their support chiefly from private contributions, and missionary and church funds of Episcopalians. To them, therefore, great credit is due for their generous efforts in our behalf. There is hardly any man that the deaf-mutes owe more gratitude to than Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, Rector of St. Ann's Church.

Contemporary with these church missions, we find quite a large number of deaf-mute societies organized in various parts of the country. The New England deaf-mutes have been especially active in the formation of societies, and Christian associations for their mutual benefit. Besides means of securing intellectual advancement, they have well-informed deaf-mutes, chosen from their own number, to deliver lectures as often as they like, or they invite gentlemen from other places when they find it convenient to visit them. In most cases no expense is incurred to the lecturer beyond the trouble of preparing the lecture during leisure moments, while engaged at some other calling for a living. As these gentlemen are usually willing to offer their services gratis, not needing or expecting any pecuniary compensation, such a society has but little else to pay for than the place to meet in. The lectures above mentioned are generally as satisfactory to, and as effective with, the mutes as the sermons of the grave reverends backed by all their theological erudition.

While these various societies are getting along satisfactorily, there appear certain well-meaning gentlemen who fancy that their services are greatly needed. They think the time has come when deaf-mutes ought to have paid preachers as well as other people. They forthwith vacate their accustomed fields of labor, and turn to preaching for a livelihood. A deaf-mute "Rev." is a novelty in these days, but who pays for him? The deaf-mutes? Aye, they pay some—perhaps as much as they can, but any gentleman, having to live like the rest of us, would insist on having a pretty large bank account before starting out on a preaching tour, were he to depend exclusively on the deaf-mutes he preaches to for support. The great bulk of the support then comes from hearing and speaking people. The latter class are trying hard to keep their missionary societies supplied with money to prosecute their mission work among the heathen at home and abroad. Most of them are up to their ears in debt, but still they are generous enough to give a few hundred deaf-mutes scattered over the country the luxury of a real live "Rev."—aye, to give them several.

Now let us consider the difficulties a deaf-mute preacher has to encounter. He cannot find collected in any one place a sufficient number of mutes to make a self-supporting congregation, even if he gathers them all under one denomination. Hence hearing persons must be depended on for support. There are in this country about half a dozen ministers to deaf-mutes so supported. It will be seen that the field for these gentlemen is pretty limited at present. Over 25,000 deaf-mutes are scattered over 3,000,000 square miles of territory. There is about one deaf-mute for every twelve square miles. To do just ice to all, implies a good deal of traveling for these gentlemen. About one sixth of these deaf-mutes are now at school in various State institutions, where their religious education is pretty well attended to. Services can only be conducted once in a great while in large towns; thus a large number of deaf-mutes in the rural districts are left out in the cold. In many of these towns there are already deaf-mute societies having members belonging to different denominations, that are getting along pretty well without the services of those bound by

particular creeds. Thus, when the latter gentlemen go forth into the cities to preach, they find somebody else filling their place and they have to ask them to "step down and out" as a matter of courtesy to themselves. If each of the existing denominations should have a preacher at work, and divided the deaf-mutes according to their inclinations, the preachers would be pretty apt to have an audience of one apiece. It is easy to see that competition by the different denominations in this work is out of the question—one must monopolize the field or it will be left vacant. The Episcopalians have the field now.

Limited as has been shown the field of labor of a deaf-mute preacher in regard to the number of mutes he can minister unto, he finds a still further disadvantage in the fact that most of the mutes have inclinations and opinions of their own in regard to religious matters. This necessitates his maintaining strict impartiality, if he wishes to secure the attendance and attention of all. How far the Episcopalians adhere to this rule can be seen. They announce that they have no intention to preach Episcopalianism—they mean to preach the Gospel of Christ. This sounds smooth enough, if carried into practice. They, however, manage to get in a good many things that exert an indirect influence more in favor of the Episcopal sect than the Gospel of Christ. When they go into a city where there are societies that have religious services of their own, they invite them to suspend their usual meetings and come into some Episcopal church, and see them go through a form of service prescribed in some Episcopal Prayer Book. Sometimes, instead of preaching the Gospel they regale the audience with a high sounding defence of the Episcopal doctrines and creed. If any mute wishes to join a church, they are pretty apt to induce them to join the Episcopal church by making artful arguments, and presenting one side of the case. An Episcopal minister monopolizing the attention of the mutes, has a good chance, if he likes, to convince some of the unthinking that all the rest of the denominations are humbugs. There are a good many ways in which he can render himself obnoxious to and lose his influence for good among the majority of intelligent deaf-mutes. He would be likely to get small thanks for his labors.

The mutes, having become accustomed to a simple form of worship in the institutions, are not prepared to appreciate the long, tedious and cumbersome services peculiar to Episcopalians. After the novelty of seeing a deaf-mute preacher wears off, they have no special desire to see an exhibition of pantomime in copying from a prayer book that they might as well have read by the quietude of the evening lamp. The instruction and admonition is the same, in substance, that they receive from other sources. The same that they can receive from gentlemen, who lecture before their societies. The same that they can gather by reading good books, tracts, Sunday school papers, religious papers, reports of sermons in both religious and secular publications, and, above all—the Bible. If the deaf-mutes cannot hear the sermons that are preached for hearing persons, does it follow that half a dozen deaf-mute preachers should be hired to travel about and preach here and there to small audiences once in a great while, at a great expense to hearing societies that are already hard pressed for money? Does it pay? A majority of the deaf-mutes these gentlemen claim to minister unto are now in a condition to get along without their services. In some places they have forced their services upon the deaf-mutes, and, in Mr. Holmes' letter, we see evidences of dissatisfaction among the mutes. The money that hearing people contributed for the support of deaf-mute missions, might have been put to better use in prosecuting the work that is now being done for the uneducated heathens. It might be applied in making more strenuous efforts to bring into school the many deaf-mutes that the State institutions are unable to find. To preach the Gospel, it is not absolutely necessary that the people should be called into some splendid edifice "with long drawn aisle and fretted vault." "Where two or three are gathered together in my name, I am in the midst of them," says Christ. If deaf-mutes would put aside all shame of talking to each other about religious matters and try to exert an influence for good on each other, there would be no need of pulpit oratory. Instead of sending gentlemen about to preach, could not more good be done by finding the address of as many deaf-mutes as possible, and seeing that tracts and publications fall into their hands that are calculated to rouse their attention to their condition, and lead them to God? Many a soul has been saved in this manner. More deaf-mutes could be reached in this way. There are churches and Sunday schools all over the land, ready, willing, and glad to assist in such an undertaking. There need be no disagreements about this matter. Other and better methods of disseminating the Gospel might be devised than sending out gentlemen, exclusively Episcopalians, to preach to deaf-mutes belonging to every denomination.

DIXIE.

The following epigram was written on a Mr. Wellwood, who was much given to exaggeration:

"You double each story you tell,
You double each right you see;
Your name's a double d e double l,
Double u double o d e."

Go to the JOURNAL Office for your printing.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

(From the London Daily Telegraph, of Sept. 18th.)

In the town of Margate there is a house; in that house a room, and in that room a picture representing a Divine Figure touching the tongue of one that "had an impediment in his speech," and saying "Ephphatha." Those who have built and now manage the house are devoted to following the great example thus set forth. With infinite patience, and a success which is a triumph of humanity, they literally make the dumb to speak. I have lately been amongst these workers of modern miracles, and now wish to tell what I saw. My story will, at any rate, be a change from abounding narratives of "battles, murder, and sudden death," while it may have the result of attracting towards a noble charity some portion of that help which English benevolence is never more ready to give than when the claims upon it are greatest.

It cannot be yet forgotten that, in July, 1875, a branch of the Asylum for the Support and Education of Indigent Deaf and Dumb Children was opened in Margate by their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. Not, however, till about 12 months later was the building then formally set apart for its work of mercy entered upon; and the operations of the branch have at present, therefore, extended over no more than a year. There are now some 160 children beneath its roof, receiving the training sooner or later to be completed at the parent institution in the Old Kent-road. Respecting the large and handsome edifice which Royalty was pleased to "inaugurate," I need not stop to speak at length. No visitor to Margate can fail to notice it, so commanding is its site and so effective its appearance; nor can any refuse to acknowledge that, among the temples of humanity with which this British land is studded, the Asylum holds a foremost place. But it is with the interior that I have to do; and, first, let me show the place as a home. A cleanly, well-ordered home, of course; for in which of our institutions founded by public benevolence has not the governing of a great household been reduced to an exact science? All the familiar and pleasant features of such buildings are seen at Margate—spacious day rooms made gay by pictures; a dining-hall rivaling in size that of many an olden baron, and "appointed" in a manner of which no older baron ever dreamed; well-ventilated dormitories with rows upon rows of little beds spotlessly white, domestic offices fit for a palace, baths from which an ancient Roman would not turn away in disgust, and extensive grounds for the games so dear to youth. Presided over by an excellent matron, Miss Corngrave, the life of the large family thus provided for goes on from day to day with uniform smoothness, rarely disturbed by anything more serious than the appearance of ringworm, the victims of which are promptly sent to a hospital high up in the tower, where I saw three little fellows, in various stages of convalescence. All this was good to look upon, but I had to examine below the surface, and my first peep gave even more satisfaction. Guided by the Head Master, Mr. Elliott, I entered the girls' play-ground during the interval of rest from morning studies. Let no one suppose that the afflicted little ones found there were not enjoying themselves much like other children. Youth is youth even with the deaf and dumb, whom, by the way, it can excite to a good deal of inarticulate noise. A part from that noise, made so pathetic by its very suggestion of what might have been, the scene was as pretty as any in which childhood disports itself. But prettiest of all was the sight of the girls flocking round their master with the boldness of affection, seizing his hands, expressing with eloquent gestures their concern at a bandaged finger, and endeavoring in a score of ways to attract his attention. To do this, games were everywhere abandoned, nor were they resumed while we remained on the ground; the little ones following Mr. Elliott in a body to the door amid a very whirl of hands and fingers. The boys, whom also we found disporting themselves were shyer, as their manner is, but they looked merry and happy enough to prove that these children, gathered from indigent homes, and, in many cases, from the contaminating associations of the streets, are in truly enviable case. Wanting for nothing that care and means can obtain, and surrounded by an atmosphere of kindness that has the happiest influence upon their entire being, no one can see them without blessing the charity that has taken them from the evil." None the less, however, do the children who have recently left home cherish concerning it fond remembrances. More than one little girl, by means of eyes and fingers, asked Mr. Elliott if she might return "after two sleeps;" and one boy, catching sight of his father in another part of the grounds, literally beat against the bars in his eagerness to get free. But home sickness soon yields to the interest and comfort of the new life, and every fresh arrival adds before long to the sum of general content. When the work of the day was over I saw the girls once more in their room, and this time the matron proposed a dance. "But where," I had almost said, looking round for a pianoforte, "is your music?" Music, unhappily, cannot enter there, save for the behoof of a master or mistress. The halls and corridors never resound with the pleasant songs of youth, nor do cheerful ditties beguile the slow-moving hours of school. But dancing is free of the place, and made much of, if there be anything in the perfect steps and rhythm with which the youngsters did their work. Singular, indeed, was the effect of those couples whirling si-

lently round and round, and impressing the looker-on with a disquieting idea that there must be music some where, but he himself had become deaf. I should add that the improvised entertainment wound up with a jig, danced by a child who had evidently graduated in that art on London pavements. A more remarkable variety of steps, more neatly executed, no professional could exhibit, while an innate feeling for rhythm, deriving no aid whatever from without, kept the dancers in perfect time. The boys, of course, have their own athletic games, for which ample provision is made, and frequently they are drilled in military fashion by an officer of the establishment who is an ex-volunteer. On these occasions the small soldiers carry sticks instead of guns, and bring to their work, as I can testify, an amount of zeal quite embarrassing. It is unavoidable, the commands being by sign and not by word, that the company officers move in front; but, otherwise, no offense against the "red book" is allowed. Imagine these deaf and dumb boys wheeling into line, performing the manual and bayonet exercises, skirmishing with supports and reserve; forming rallying and battalion squares, and, finally, marching past in all things considered, excellent line and step! Poor little men! Their country will never have anything to say to them as its defenders, but in after years they will look back upon the manoeuvres of the Margate play ground as upon that which, if eager faces and kindling eyes had meaning, excited somewhere the ardour of the fight. Elsewhere I saw the same boys differently engaged. Each was standing by the side of his bed, silent and attentive, looking to a teacher at the end of the room. A signal, and the whole fell on their knees; while here rapid fingers spelled out the prayers for the night, and there motionless hands showed that no such mechanical aid was needed. A few minutes more and every bed had its occupant. Some one may ask, "And how about dangers from fire, which must be terrible in the case of those who cannot call attention to themselves?" The answer is that precautions the most complete are taken against this dreaded foe. All the teachers can be simultaneously alarmed by special bells, and each has an appointed place at the hose, while the children are trained to escape from the building with surprising quickness, about 2½ minutes sufficing for the purpose. Near the door of each dormitory are figures showing the number of occupants, and when the fire-signal is given a teacher counts the little ones as they rush past till the tale is complete. So—encompassed by means skillfully adapted to make them happy and safe—the poor deaf-mutes pass their days.

But the most interesting part of the building is the school-room, where Mr. Elliott and his young assistants begin the work of fitting their charges for a battle with the hard conditions of outside life. It is here that the mouths of the so-called dumb are opened and their tongues loosed. Does any one hard of belief smile incredulously at this? The smile will, perhaps, change into a look of wonder when I state that Mr. Elliott, in my presence, said to a little "deaf and dumb" girl who had only been in training a year, "I am a bad man." The reply came at once, "You are not a bad man." This is simple fact, and I want to say something about how it is done, and the nature of the education of which the means to so surprising an end forms part.

There are, it appears, three methods of instructing the deaf and dumb in the use of language, the third being a combination of the other two, thus: The German system begins by using what are called natural as distinct from arbitrary signs, but discards them as soon as the pupil acquires a certain proficiency in articulation and lip-reading, which make up its special aim. The French system, on the other hand, confines itself to signs and the finger alphabet, or, as it is sometimes called, "dactylography." The third plan bases itself on signs, but teaches articulation and lip-reading to a certain extent. Just now the advantages of these methods are eagerly discussed by teachers, and the question formed, indeed, the *raison d'être* of a recent conference held in London under the presidency of Mr. H. Birtley, M. P. Not being an expert, I cannot, of course, pretend to give an opinion one way or the other, but I must state succinctly the arguments employed by those who are in position to judge. The advocates of the German system naturally dwell upon the superiority of its results: "it enables the pupils to think, read, write, and speak, with comparative ease, in the language of their country; it makes them figuratively less deaf, and really less dumb—indeed, not dumb at all!" and so enables them to fight their way in the world far better than those who have been taught under the French system.

So writes a gentleman whose deaf daughter, by being able to hold converse like a hearing person, proves his words. But let us hear what the advocates of the French, or perhaps I should say, the combined method, urge in reply. First, they declare that progress in articulation and lip-reading is at first so slow that the pupil's mental faculties remain undeveloped for a dangerous length of time. And, next, they urge that only a moderate percentage of scholars are able to benefit by it to the necessary extent. Looking at these facts, they strongly contend against the use of the German system *pur et simple* because of its limited utility. Many authorities are on their side, and among them Dr. Gallaudet, who visited Europe 10 years ago as Commissioner of the National Deaf-mute College, U. S. Dr. Gallaudet reported: "As a means of certain, easy, and rapid communication [between teacher and pupil, I feel com-

elled to say that the articulation and lip-reading failed entirely." This, however, must apply to a particular case, inasmuch as it appears that "from 10 to 20 per cent. can acquire a sufficient fluency in articulation to converse readily with strangers; 40 to 60 per cent. may aspire to converse on commonplace topics with their teachers and intimate friends," while the remainder, having no hope of articulation, must restrict themselves to signs. Assuming the correctness of these figures—and I may do so on the authority of Mr. Elliott—it appears that neither party is working in the way common-sense dictates. If, say, 40 per cent. of deaf-mutes cannot, owing to some defect of intelligence or physical means, acquire articulation, an exclusive adherence to the German system must, in their case, be a grievous wrong. Their mode of expressing thought is necessarily one of signs, and the sign language they should be taught accordingly. On the other hand, if 10 to 20 per cent. can be trained to converse with strangers, and 40 to 60 per cent. to do so on simple topics with those whose lips they are accustomed to watch, it follows that all available time and labour should be devoted to imparting so precious a faculty. In the former case, teaching articulation is a waste of effort; in the latter, teaching signs is neglecting a greater good for a less. But both classes of pupils are found in the same school, and hence arises the necessity (the purely elementary stage being passed) not so much for a combined system, as for the exclusive application of each system, as circumstances may dictate. There are at Margate, for example, children whose articulation will never be of any practical use. For these the French system is the one thing needful. But there are others whose quickness, intelligence, and present acquirements give promise that they need not long be classed as "dumb." In their case the language of signs is an inferior language, unworthy to occupy their attention beyond the point when that which is superior becomes available. The teaching at Margate recognizes this double claim, and, though based on signs, devotes much attention to articulation, with very satisfactory results. With the smartest pupils in his first year's class Mr. Elliott could exchange simple sentences, the little one reading his lips and replying, with hesitation and imperfectly it is true, but clearly enough to be understood. It cannot be long, I imagine, before a teacher so enlightened and faithful will remove his best cases from the domain of sign language, and limit them to the acquirement of that faculty of speech which is able to restore them, in a great measure, to their place in society. For it should be remembered that "deaf and dumb" children so-called, though deaf, are not necessarily dumb. The organs of speech are perfect, if never called into use, and though in many cases their use cannot be taught with adequate results, it is a glorious thing to know that in many others the dormant power may be revived.

But, apart from any question of systems, the work done in the Margate school is all that can be desired. The moral influence of the teacher seems complete—the order he secures is perfect, and the acquirements of the scholars, looking at the difficulties in their way, are surprising. Upon these results the visitor dwells with satisfaction, but it may be his thoughts return to the little "dumb" girl, who said, "You are not a bad man." This is the miracle that opens up boundless possibilities, and that invests such institutions with an interest and an importance beyond measure. If any doubt the miracle let them go and see for themselves. The chances are, in this done, that the next yearly report will contain their names as subscribers—a body whose increase the committee, whether in Margate or London, earnestly desire. In this field also "the harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few."

PRESIDENT MACMAHON.

The personal habits of the present ruler of France are thus described:

President MacMahon rises at six o'clock throughout the year. When up, he rings for Francois, his valet, an old African soldier, who has been his attendant for years. Francois brings with him a cup of black tea. The Marshal shaves himself, and after dressing, descends to his study, where he works until half-past eleven, except on the days on which Ministerial Councils take place. At half past eleven, he breakfasts with his family, the repast being light and short. After spending a few minutes with his wife and children, he returns to his study for another hour's work. From one to three o'clock, he receives the high functionaries who wish to consult him. Sometimes he receives a few visitors in the morning. Whenever it is possible, he takes a ride on horseback about three o'clock, frequently visiting a camp or reviewing a regiment. Sometimes he goes on a hunt. He habitually returns about half-past five, and rapidly reads the newspapers. At dinner, he again meets his family, and sometimes a few friends. His official dinners and receptions are given on Thursdays.

A boy of five years was "playing railroad" with his sister of two and a half. Drawing her upon a footstool, he imagined himself both the engine and the conductor. After imitating the puffing noise of the steam, he stopped and called out, "New York," and, in a moment after, "Paterson," and then "Philadelphia." His knowledge of towns was now exhausted; and at the next place he cried, "Heaven." His little sister said eagerly, "Top; I des I'll det out here."

"The cuss is ugly," answered the mate, "but what will you have?" There's a hundred barrels there, love

Plum Duff was glorious. I see him now, with his lips just parted, showing his white teeth, as he comes forward like lightning, throws his weight upon the oar, and settles back again with all his power. It was worth living for, such a moment as this. But the whale

During the year of 1863 he went to Philadelphia and was examined by the leading physicians of the country. They sat up with him in relays of five, night and day, and kept up an almost constant stream of conversation with him, and at the termination of twenty-nine days discharged him with a certificate but could give no explanation.

A few years ago, foreseeing that a large tract of land would soon be necessary to maintain his rapidly growing flocks, and afford never-failing pasturage, when prices were comparatively low he commenced the purchase of that has since swelled into a princely domain, watered by six or seven different streams, chief among which are the Agua Dulce, San Fernando, and Lagarto. This tract now contains 60,000 acres of land. With the fence completed which he has now under way, these acres will not be worth less than \$2 each. The tract measures fifteen miles in length and from ten to twelve wide, and is covered with a plentiful supply of timber. Forty miles of fencing will be required to inclose it. Mr. Shaffer's dwelling is situated nearly in the middle, and in addition to a very comfortable dwelling, he has a stone warehouse for the storage of wool, a large stable, and a dozen or more outbuildings for servants.

day and took a cab to and from Wall street, the Astor boys could be seen arm in arm, walking from their office in Prince St. to their noon-day business "on 'Change." They watched their own mortgages, leases, assessments, and taxes, and knew from personal visits to the office of the Register how their matters stood. So business was conducted to the death of William B. Astor. Since the business was started by John Jacob to the death of William B., the Astors did one business in one line, and did it all together. The will of the father made dissolution inevitable. The property was broken up and divided among the heirs. John Jacob and William B. now have separate offices. Their offices still remain side by side, but the business is as separate as if the brothers had never been together. Whether this is the beginning of the end, time alone can determine.

Readers of the Bible will be interested in the following explanation of expressions frequently met with in the Holy Scriptures. They are believed to be entirely correct: A day's journey was thirty-three and one-fifth miles. A Sabbath day's journey was about one English mile. Ezekiel's rod was eleven feet nearly. A cubit is twenty-two inches nearly. A finger's breadth is equal to one inch. A shekel was about fifty cents. A shekel of gold was \$8.00. A talent of silver was \$1,518.32. A talent of gold was \$23,309. A piece of silver, or a penny, was thirteen cents. A farthing was three cents. A gerah was two cents. A mite was one and $\frac{1}{2}$ cents. A homer contained seventy-six gallons and five pints. An ephah, or bah contained seven gallons and four pints. A hin was one gallon and two pints. A firkin was seven pints. An omer was six pints. A cab was three pints. A log was one-half pint.

They are sold by all Druggists at
cents a bottle.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Prop'r,
BUFFALO, N.

WATCHES! JEWELRY!

Romaine Gold, so extensively worn in Paris, was first discovered in 1870, by the celebrated French chemist, M. De Laing, who manufactured it into jewelry and for five years sold it to the jewellers of Paris for **Solid Gold**. In 1875, when his secret became known, ten of the manufacturing jewellers established a stock company, with a capital of \$100,000 for the purpose of manufacturing **Romaine Gold Jewelry and Watches** of this immense capacity, and the aid of improved machinery they succeeded in producing the latest patterns of jewelry at less than one tenth the cost of Solid Gold, and of a quality and color which makes it impossible even for experts to detect it from the genuine.

We have secured the exclusive agency of the **United States and Canada**, for the sale of this good and valuable jewelry, and they are now prepared to produce the most speedy manner, have prepared a assorted sample lots as given below, which we will sell at **one-tenth the retail value until January 1st, 1878.** Read the list.

| 50-Cent Lot. | | \$5.00 Lot. | |
|---|--|-------------|--|
| One Gentle Watch Chain, " 75 00 | One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, " 10 00 | | |
| One Pair Engraved Sleeve Buttons, " 40 00 | One Ladies' Neck Chain and Cross, " 10 00 | | |
| One Stone-Set Scarf Pin, " 75 00 | One beautiful Locket, (engraved), " 10 00 | | |
| One Set (3) Spiral Shirt Studs, " 75 00 | One Pair Earrings in Bracelet to introduce the | | |
| One improved share Collar Button, " 75 00 | One Gent's Twist Link Vest Chain and Charm. | | |
| One heavy plain Wedding Ring, " 1 25 | One set pair Onyx Sleeve Buttons. | | |
| Total.....\$5 00 | One set pair Onyx Shirt Studs. | | |

For 50 cents we will send above six articles
outpaid.

| \$1.00 Lot. | | \$5.00 Lot. | |
|--|--|-------------|--|
| One pair Sleeve Buttons, stone setting | One Ladies' Opera Chain, with Slide and Tass. | | |
| One set (3) Spiral Scarf Studs. | (retail price \$6.00.) | | |
| One heavy plain Engraved Ring. | One Gent's heavy Watch Chain, with Curb | | |
| One set 2 Engraved Bracelets. | Link, (retail price \$5.00.) | | |
| One Ladies' Long Guard or Neck Chain. | One Ladies' heavy long Neck Locket. | | |
| One Engraved Miniature Locket, for the above | One elegant Chained Miniature Locket for above | | |
| One Gent's Long Guard or Neck Chain. | One set Cameo Medallion Pin and Ear Drops. | | |
| One Lake George Diamond Stud. | One Pair (2) heavy Chained Band Bracelets. | | |

\$2.00 Lot.

| | |
|--|---|
| One Ladies' Neck Chain and Charm. | One Gent's Solitaire Diamond Stud. |
| One Ladies' Heavy Guard Chain for Watch. | One Gent's Cluster Diamond Pin. |
| One Extra Pin and Ear Rings, Amethyst. | One pair Amethyst or Onyx Sleeve Buttons. |
| One Cameo Seal Ring. | One set (3) Studs, to match the above. |
| One heavy Wedding or Engagement Ring. | One elegant heavy set Cameo Seal Ring. |
| One Gent's heavy Watch Chain with Charm. | One Massive Band or Wedding Ring. |
| One pair Pure Gold Sleeve Buttons. | One new patent Collar Button. |
| One Lake George Cluster Pin. | One Ladies' Clamshell Collar Button. |
| One pair (2) heavy band Bracelets. | One Amethyst or Topaz Ring, (extra finish). |

The retail price of the articles in each sample lot amounts to exactly ten times the price we ask for the lot; for example, our \$1.00 lot totals for \$10.00, our \$5.00 for \$50.00.

A SOLID ROMAINE GOLD HUNTING-CASE WATCH FREE.

To any one sending us an order for the above lots by express to the amount of \$15.00, we will send **FREE** one Solid Romaine Gold Hunting-Case Watch, of the best quality, warranted to keep perfect time and look equally as well as a \$100.00 gold watch. By mail \$15.00 is our best offer to Agent, and is worth a trial, as the watch alone will sell or trade readily for from \$20 to \$50. — Gent's or Ladies' Watch, alone, \$7 or \$8, with a heavy Gent's Gold Patent Vest Chain, \$10. — Ladies' Opera Chain, \$10. — Ladies' Opera Chain, \$10. — Ladies' Opera Chain, \$10.

REPLY BY REGISTERED MAIL — This offer only holds good until Jan. 1, 1878. After that time we shall only to Jobbers and Wholesale dealers, and any one wishing our goods will then have to pay full retail prices.

We warrant all goods at the best, and, in fact, the only imitation of genuine gold made, being the best in weight, color and finish, and all our goods are made in the latest gold patterns. — Will guarantee satisfaction in every instance, or refund money.

Send money by P. O. Money Order, or Registered Letter, AT OUR RISK. No goods sent C. O. D. unless at least \$5.00 accompanies the order. Address plainly, **W. F. EVANS & CO., Sole Ag'ts for U. S. and Canada, 95 & 97 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.**